



THE FARMER'S TALK TO FARMERS

He Only Dreams of the Old Home Who Has Left It

(Written Specially for the Bulletin.)

My neighbor Van Schalk wants to sell out. There is a big board with "This Farm for Sale" in black capitals tacked on one of the big maples which stands on the lawn and nearest the road.

If he can sell, he is going out to Oregon, or Washington, or California, or some other extreme western state.

We all rather hope, down in the bottom of our souls, that he won't find a buyer. For he is a good neighbor, a kind, helpful man, a warm friend, an extremely desirable citizen. We don't want him to go. We won't put even a straw in the way of his going, if he insists that he must. But we do privately hope that Providence will so shape things as to keep him with us.

He has a good-sized farm, an eastern farm, probably 250 or 300 acres. It includes some outlying land—pasture, etc., on the mountain, but the main acreage is in a compact form in the fertile valley. At least two never-failing streams of fresh water run through it, one not far behind the house, one just back of the barns on the other side of the highway. He has a good, roomy, homelike house, at least half-a-dozen barns and as many sheds: hen-houses, ice-house, tool-house, etc. His land is exceptionally easy of cultivation and has been well kept up. It is naturally productive and responds kindly to fertilizing and cultivation. It will produce good crops of almost anything. I have seen silage corn growing in one field near the road, the tassels on which averaged fully six feet above Vanschalck's head, as he stood between the rows. And he is all of six feet tall. He also raises good potatoes and fine oats and barley. About the only cereal crops I never remember having seen on his farm are rye and buckwheat, both of which, however, as "poor-land crops," his soil is mostly too good to waste on them.

He used to have some orchard, but I believe he found that not very profitable. He is cutting down the old trees and putting the land into hay. His place is also admirably adapted to poultry. He has succeeded finely with chickens and has exceptional facilities for raising ducks and geese. He has some dry land which can be relied on to do well for him in wet seasons; and some low-lying meadows which do their best when the summer is drouthy. Last year he had a four-acre patch of clover which people came miles to see. It stood as tall as any timothy, and was so thick that it couldn't lodge. When a stalk tried to fall over it brought up against another and the other couldn't. When he put his mowing-machines at it, men had to go ahead with forks and saws to clear the clover to let the machine get at the next swath.

I don't know how many tons of loads he got, but when I saw it, I looked up the next day, the bunches—good, honest-sized bunches, too, were so thick that there wasn't room to drive a wagon between any two of them.

If I were a real estate agent, it seems to me that I could get up an absolutely truthful advertisement about that farm which would make any farmer's mouth water.

Yet Van Schalk wants to sell it and go west—to the very westernmost west he can reach.

He has never told me his motive, nor have I thought it discreet to question him. I have said to him that I was sorry to see that "For Sale" sign, and that I should be tempted to knock it off the big maple, some dark night, if I could be sure that he was asleep and the dog chained up, to which he merely responded, with a grin, that he was a light sleeper and the dog was always loose, on nights.

But I have my suspicions. All the same, as to what is moving him, I think he is just tired of the certainties of his present ordered life, and wants to feel the excitement of new conditions, with something more of change in them. He is sick of living by the same old road which was there when he was born, and wants to get somewhere that he can make his own road. Also, he hankers after adventure. Despite his slow and careful manner of speech and his rather conservative outside, his soul craves novelty. Alas! I suspect—these are all mere "suspicions" anyway—also I suspect that he would like the chance to sell occasionally some tremendous big, money-making crop, even if he had to go through several intervening years of waiting and disappointment, some crop that would enable him to carry a big "wad" in his pocket and to drop a still bigger one into the bank.

He has read, as we all have, of the wonderful fruit yield of some Oregon orchards; of the phenomenal wheat grown in some Washington valleys.

When You Cough

There is nothing better than

Hale's Honey

Of Horehound and Tar

Contains no opium nor anything injurious.

Sold by Druggists.

TRY PIKE'S Toothache Drops

Be Good to Yourself

and the world will be good to you. The way is to keep your stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels right. And you'll find great help in

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c, and 25c.

TOLLAND COUNTY.

COLUMBIA

Supper and Entertainment Net \$30.—No Water on Post Hill After Drilling 246 Feet.

About one hundred and fifty were present at the meeting of East Central Pomona grange, Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Manning Pleased Audience.—A supper and entertainment given by the Ladies' Aid society at Yeoman's hall Thursday evening of last week, was largely attended.

The evening's programme consisted of vocal and instrumental music and several readings by Mrs. Manning of Yantic, an accomplished elocutionist, who had previously taken part in entertainments here, so her presence at the entertainment last Wednesday evening insured a full house. The affair netted the ladies about \$30.

Testified in Court.—Dennis Avery and Frank Woodward have returned from Saratoga, N. Y., where they were summoned as witnesses in a case that was being tried there. They were absent several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis W. Little of East Hampton went with Mr. Little's mother, Mrs. Emily A. Little, over Sunday.

Last Sunday the pulpit was supplied by Rev. E. H. Thayer of the Hartford Theological seminary.

William A. Collins, Jr. of Rocky Hill has been spending a few days with relatives in town.

Arthur W. Little of Holyoke, Mass., spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Esther E. Little, on Columbia green.

Mrs. Manning of Yantic was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Lyman several days last week.

Injured by Fall.—While engaged in picking apples last week, Representative Daniel Tucker fell and is now suffering from a broken leg.

Drilled 246 Feet.—An attempt recently made by William C. Robinson of this place to secure a permanent water supply by means of an artesian well has proved a failure. After reaching a depth of 246 feet, nearly all the distance through solid rock without signs of water, the work was abandoned.

Robinson is located on the road from the Hebron town line. This locality was found by a survey some years since to be the highest point of land in direct line between New York and Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Randall of William were calling on friends in town last week.

L. E. Winter, Joseph Hutchins and Mrs. Alonzo Little were chosen delegates from the Columbia church to the conference of Tolland county Congregational churches, held at Stafford Springs Wednesday last.

Mrs. Henry B. Hutchins and Mrs. Lester J. Hutchins and children were Hartford visitors Tuesday.

George Pinckney of New Haven spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Howard Rice, on Columbia green.

STAFFORDVILLE

Death of Alden Blodgett—Child Injured by Fall.—Alden Blodgett, 51, died at the city hospital at Hartford from consumption October 18. The body was brought to Staffordville for burial, October 11. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. Andrew Goodwill of this place, an only brother, Waldo Blodgett of Pennsylvania.

Rev. and Mrs. C. G. Fog, who have been camping on the island, returned to Mr. Fog's pastorate in Royalston, Mass., last week.

Miss Elsie Hyde, who has been spending a few days with Mrs. A. West, returned to her home in Norwich last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Odell and niece, Miss Mary Hanner of Blackstone, Mass., were guests of William Hanner last week.

Injured by Fall.—Little Vera Fagan was severely injured last week by a fall. Dr. Stretch, who was called, found the wound quite serious.

Mrs. Emma Chark and daughter of Hartford, have been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. H. G. Dunham.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Harlan of Amherst, Mass., were guests of E. S. Colburn last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Goodwill of Watertown, Cal., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Goodwill over Sunday.

Mrs. William Ryder of Gilbertville has been spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith.

At State Convention.—Rev. M. H. Jones has been in Meriden this week, attending the W. C. T. U. convention.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCarthy were guests of relatives in Springfield last week.

STAFFORD

Editor Smith Talks to Grangers—Husking Bee.—Hon. G. V. Smith, editor of the Connecticut Farmer, gave a very interesting talk, Tuesday evening on Producer and Consumer before the members of Stafford grange.

A large company of grangers and their friends accepted an invitation from Mr. Heck to attend a husking bee at Rock Meadow farm last Friday evening and had a merry time.

Rev. L. E. Curtis returned last week and occupied his pulpit Sunday morning, and enjoyed a hearty welcome.

Dr. G. G. Fennell of Hartford will speak next Sunday evening.

Mrs. George Jones of Hartford has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Swift.

Miss Florence Chapman of East Orange is the guest of her cousin, Miss Lottie Hatch.

Mr. and Mrs. James Park of East Granbury were enroute here Sunday, and Mrs. William Park during the fair.

Rev. Clarence Simmons, son of a former pastor of the local Universalist church, will occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

Miss Susie Carpenter and her cousin, Miss Richmond, have been at the E. Richmond home in Westford a few days.

HEBRON

Streets and Walks Need Attention—Personal Items.—W. S. Hewitt is at Black Point for a few days.

Rev. Mr. Chapin and wife of Sterling are visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. N. Hewitt.

Mrs. C. S. Hyde of North Canterbury visited her aunt, Mrs. M. F. Frink, Tuesday.

Miss Della Frink of Andover called on her aunt, M. C. Frink, one day this week.

Mrs. Etta Bissell returned to Montville Sunday afternoon to attend the funeral of her father.

Leroy Snafford, who has been sick with tonsillitis, is able to be out.

Fred Prentice is gaining slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Kellogg of Saybrook, who have been at Mr. Kellogg's sister's for a few days, returned home Tuesday.

STORRS.

Meeting of Scientific Club—Church Entertainment—Notes.—The Faculty Scientific club met in the chemical lecture room Tuesday

Protect Yourself!

Against Substitutes ... Imitations

Get the Well-Known Round Package



HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

Made in the largest, best equipped and sanitary Malted Milk plant in the world

We do not make "milk products"—Skim Milk, Condensed Milk, etc.

But the Original-Genuine **HORLICK'S MALTED MILK**

Made from pure, full-cream milk and the extract of select malted grain, reduced to powder form, soluble in water. Best food-drink for all ages.

ASK FOR HORLICK'S Used all over the Globe

Not in any Milk Trust

SPRING HILL

Sunday School Concert Well Attended—Personal Items.

Rev. L. B. Curtis of Stafford Springs was the guest of E. F. Storrs a couple of days last week.

Walter Cummings of Webster, Mass., spent last Sunday with his mother, Mrs. B. M. Sears.

Charles B. Lamb of Williamsville visited his sister, Mrs. C. C. Davis, last Sunday.

Miss Dorothy Lamb of Noank spent last Sunday with her grandparents at the Rogers summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Flaherty took a holiday to Westport last Sunday.

Town Clerk B. M. Sears was in Hartford last Tuesday on business.

Rev. Leonard Smith and Mrs. W. P. Wildes attended the Baptist state convention at Waterbury last Tuesday.

The Sunday school concert at the Baptist church last Sunday evening was well attended, quite a large delegation from the Eagleville Sunday school being present.

The annual harvest supper which was to be given at the Baptist church last Wednesday evening by the Ladies' Aid society was postponed on account of the rainy weather.

GURLEYVILLE

Twenty Dollars Realized from Harvest Dinner and Supper.

Last Friday a harvest dinner and supper was served at the conference room, under the auspices of the Ladies' Social Benevolent society. The proceeds, which were about \$20, were used towards paying for the new furnace for the church. The cost of furnace will be \$100, the ladies pledging themselves to pay \$50 towards it.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker have been entertaining relatives from Springfield.

Miss Lila Simonds from Williamsville was home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Simonds, over Sunday.

WILLINGTON

Mrs. Charles H. Brown is seriously ill.

On account of the dedication services in the Clara Hall Elliot Memorial church, next Sunday afternoon, there will be no morning preaching service at the church on the Hill. The Sunday school will meet at 11 o'clock, the usual hour of the church service.

Miss Palmer is in New York.

The Ladies' Aid society meeting Friday afternoon was well attended and enjoyable.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Greene of Waterford are at the Baptist parsonage.

TURNERVILLE.

Mrs. T. R. Prentice has returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Stafford Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Raymond, Mr. J. H. White, Albert Rathbone and William Chamberlain attended Stafford fair last Wednesday, making the trip in Mr. Chamberlain's auto.

Miss Nellie Murphy of Williamsville was the week end guest of Mrs. T. R. Prentice.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Jaquith have returned from a week's visit with relatives in Stafford and South Coventry.

ANTY DRUDGE

Anty Drudge on Vaccination.

Health Department Doctor—"Give me your arm, Mrs. Malone, I have been sent to vaccinate you."

Mrs. Malone—"On me arm? How will I be able to wash my arm the size of a horse's leg?"

Anty Drudge—"If you'd use Fels-Naptha soap, you'd be able to do all the washboard rubbing necessary with one hand."

How much of Monday do you spend at the wash-tub? Far too long if you wash clothes any way except the Fels-Naptha way. One of the greatest blessings of Fels-Naptha, a half hour's soaking in cold or lukewarm water will thoroughly loosen the dirt. While the clothes soak you are free to do other work. Then rub lightly, rinse and the clothes are ready for the line.

Fels-Naptha soap robs Monday of its drudgery. But it must be used the Fels-Naptha way—no boiling, no hot water.

Follow directions on the red and green wrapper.

BORDEN'S Malted Milk

A REAL MALTED MILK

THE BEST THAT SCIENCE CAN PRODUCE

IT HAS NO EQUAL

MALTED MILK DEPT
BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.
NEW YORK

Holland House

FIFTH AVENUE AND 30th ST.
NEW YORK CITY

The criterion of metropolitan hotel luxury and elegance, yet offering substantial comforts at agreeable terms.

THE HOLLAND HOUSE IS

Within a few steps of the new Pennsylvania Station; The hub of the principal theatre and shopping centers; Easily reached from uptown or downtown commercial districts; The one New York Hotel that satisfies its guests.

Rooms single or en suite; modern appointed bath rooms; Royal suites; Private after dinner lounge; Bar; Special grill service; Dining parlor exclusively for ladies.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET

Holland House
Fifth Ave. and 30th St.
NEW YORK CITY

From sick to well

SCHENCK'S Mandrake Pills.

COMPOUND

If you have a sick headache, one dose of Schenck's Mandrake Pills will make you well—70 years' specific for biliousness, liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, additiveness, jaundice, etc. Wholly vegetable—absolutely harmless—cost everywhere, 25c. Our book will suggest how to prescribe for yourself.

Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.

KIDDER, PEABODY & CO.

BANKERS

115 DEVONSHIRE STREET BOSTON

56 WALL STREET NEW YORK

We execute orders for the purchase or sale of securities both domestic and foreign—in all markets.

KIDDER, PEABODY & CO.

BANKERS

115 DEVONSHIRE STREET BOSTON

56 WALL STREET NEW YORK

Notice the Two Hods in the Base of the

Crawford Ranges

One is an Ash Hod into which the ashes fall through a chute—all of them—and are easily emptied. The other Hod is for Coal. This feature saves lots of trouble and is patented.

Then there is the wonderful **Single Damper** (patented); slide the knob to "kindle," "bake" or "check," the range does the rest.

The **Oven** has cup-joint heat flues that heat it all over alike.

The **Patented Grates** save coal and trouble.

Ask the **Crawford** Agent to show you and write us for circular.

Walker & Pratt Mfg. Co.
31-35 Union St., Boston

M. HOURIGAN, Norwich, Agent.

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